Hit U Up

Lil' Wayne

Come on, come on
Come on, come on, come on, come on, come on
I roll with a bunch of untamed guerrillas, head bustas and sharks
Niggas that's 'bout beefin' lettin' them K's spark
Knockin' it off your shoulder soldiers, them real niggas
Niggas who did time hard to kill niggas
How you live you get it is the way a nigga play it
Niggas ain't fightin' no more niggas bustin' your head
Sendin' you to your grave, it's do or die, cousin
Aimin' straight for your head, makin' sure you die, cousin
They dressin' in black, prepared for combat
Ridin' four deep strapped with choppers and macks
Not givin' a fuck, gettin' your cut, lettin' it bust
You get hit, that's on you, my nigga, you're outta luck
You're stuck like chuck, wodie, you're assed out
That's what happen to ya tryin' to be hard, runnin' your mouth
Get erased, my nigga
(My nigga)
Look here, I leave no trace, my nigga
(My nigga)
No witnesses so can you see my face, my nigga
(My nigga)
Fled the scene, so you have no case, my nigga, case, my nigga
Look here, you can play if you wanna get down
Get your stupid ass left where you can't be found
We done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
We done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
We done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
We done popped you up, chopped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
We done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
We done popped you up, chopped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
We done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Whaa?)

We done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
I was wrong for a lot of shit that I'ma take to my grave
Continuously whippin' niggas like a runaway slave
Must was meant for me to be thuggin', I stay in some beef
Baby and Slim keep tellin' me, "Juvenile, stay off them streets"
I can't help, I draw attention, they be fuckin' with me
I'm hot in the ass and can't get enough of these streets
A lil' nigga in the Rolls screamin', "Fuck the police"
Peelin' out in front the club, about to duck to the east
Now play yourself, you gon' find yourself by yourself
In a nice place ducked off with fucked up health
I done been strucked and snuck, but never fucked and stuck
My life is four hundred degrees, so I bust 'em up
Still stickin' to the G-code, Ree's, and B's
Quit drinkin' but I will smoke some weed indeed
All they understand is my project English
And if you don't like it, you can kiss my penis
We done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
We done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
We done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
We done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
We done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
We done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
We done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
We done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
I run the streets 'cause I'm real if it's daylight or dark
You a killer, nigga? Ain't no fear in my heart
(Eah?)
I'll go toe to toe with ya or take ya to war
I'll even go K for K with ya, now make your choice
Better know when I'm in beef that I be creepin', nigga
Better know that I'm a snake, and I'ma sneak ya, nigga
Each time I hit the corner, I be leavin' niggas
Momma upset, can't even go on and grievin', nigga
Nothin' change, I'm on TV, I don't play with you niggas
Still the same that'll spin broad day on you niggas
And empty a hundred out that K

Where you're caught hangin' is where you're left stankin', ya heard me
I've been in the game, niggas know what I'm 'bout
So many murders under my belt, I done lost count
If you wanna be another number, my nigga
Go ahead, drop your nuts, and run up, my nigga
We done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
We done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
Now, we done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
Nigga, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
Now, we done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
And we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
Look, we done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Whaa?)
Look, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
Hello, world
I zip through fast in a yellow pearl drop Porsche Boxter
Young mobster, wild and obnoxious
Pop some in your dreadlocks, what? Me not no rookie, boy
Glock cookin', boy
I'll turn your forehead to a pussy, boy
Off the gate, cousin, you niggas gon' make me stalk and spray somethin'
Spark or lace somethin'
Park the car, get out, walk, and spray somethin'
Taught to stay thuggin' brought up in this shit that we call America
And in my hood the laws are scared of us, we are too terrible
If I live to be old, it's a miracle
'Cause the way a nigga hatin' or bitch plottin', the shit's hysterical
That's why I keep me two big guns on blast like a stereo
Come to your burial and kill anybody else who care for you
Don't blame me, society changed me
You haul white, you smash powder all night for the fast dollar
Cut off lights, we masked riders
The hood trash got us in a position we can't shake
With boys we can't break, and due to that you ain't safe, bitch
We done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
Now, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)

Look, we done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
Now, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up, nigga
(Ooh)
(Did you see that?)
We hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
And we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
(Did you see that?)
We done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
Now, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
Boy, look
We done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
Now, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
Look, we done hit U up, lit you up, twist you up
(Ooh)
Look, we done chopped you up, popped you up, boxed you up
(Ooh)
Nigga, we put holes in you bitch-ass niggas, ya heard me
We don't barrow nothin', don't fear nothin'
And ain't nothin' you can do 'bout these Boys, nigga
(Hot hot hot)
Let 'em burn, nigga
Let 'em burn, nigga
B. Geezy, Lil Wheezy, Juvy, Two Tymer

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